

# 2Pac Lyrics

## "Enemies With Me"

(feat. Dramacydal)

[2Pac:]

Young Thugs in this motherfucker  
Don't break up the fight, let 'em rumble  
Don't make enemies with me  
I Try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see  
Don't make enemies with me

[2Pac:]

Some say my criminal experience is legendary  
I do what's necessary  
Niggas wanna see me buried  
Worried, if you comin' hurried  
I ain't goin' down, fuck the world I'm a thug  
Tell 'em can't nothin' stop me but a slug  
I went from drug dealin' to a shot caller  
From off the block, no longer rock  
And puttin' money in my pocket, nationwide baller  
Bitch nigga I'm prepared to die, Before I fry  
I hit the weed so I be forever high  
My eyes has seen so much in misery, So before I flee  
I open fire let the lord pick the first to bleed  
Bitches don't wanna see me leave, forever thuggin'  
Tell 'em bury me a G on everything I love  
And fuck the law cause the raw niggas ain't free  
This picture's clear but we can't see, hahaha  
This game is jealousy, Don't let 'em change  
That's what they keep on tellin' me, motherfuck the fame  
I can't sleep cause I keep hearin' peeps  
Loaded Mossberg wrapped in my sheets

[2Pac:]

Don't make enemies with me  
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see  
Don't make enemies with me  
You rather fuck with these other little G's  
Don't make enemies with me, nigga  
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see  
Don't make enemies with me  
You rather fuck with these other little G's  
Don't make enemies with me

[Mutah (K-Dogg):]

The game is gettin' deeper with this I couldn't stop, I'm reminiscin'  
And havin' flashbacks when them niggas came up missin'  
(Wish in my heart, these niggas they ain't have to start)  
(Now therefore they gotta see in dark)  
(Played the part with heart when we spark they part)  
(Runnin' silly through the court),  
They don't really wanna start

(How you wanna do?)  
Yo K, anyway  
These motherfuckers wanna play we can do it all day  
So I stay, sippin' on my array to keep my head fine  
(And I'm where, Everywhere from here to bedtime)  
Yeah nigga  
And I squeeze when I say I'm comin'  
Straight gunnin' on enemies if it's really me that they wantin'  
(Cause it ain't nothin', y'all niggas is frontin')  
Do you really want it? Niggas dyin'...

[2Pac:]

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Don't make enemies with me  
You rather fuck with these other little G's  
Don't make enemies with me  
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Don't make enemies with me  
You rather fuck with these other little G's  
Don't make enemies with me

[Big Mal (Yak):]

Now, we're in '94, Niggas get bust through the do'  
[?] in a flash sittin' on that ass  
(And rarely fold)  
Galitter tell 'em 'bout that trife shit  
(You wanna fight?)  
(I wanna light shit, you lose your life bitch)  
Bee-yatch!  
A nigga struggle too hard for what I got  
Hustle  
(And doubled every fuckin' yard that I cop and stop)  
(Hell nah! I couldn't see it)  
(Facin' a century in the Penitentiary but so be it)  
And Jesus couldn't help me out the state  
(Prepare for an early date to see my fate at the pearly gate)  
(But wait)  
No time for stallin'  
(But death is callin')  
You wanna stomp on it somebody's gotta start fallin'  
(True, what I do from sun up)  
Is for a come up  
(Wake up with my gun up)  
Cause when I sneak that's when they run up  
(So it's time to spray like Ray)  
(And put the freeze on these fake G's)  
You know how we do

[2Pac:]

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Don't make enemies with me  
You rather fuck with these other little G's  
Don't make enemies with me, nigga  
I try to tell these motherfuckers they ain't see

Don't make enemies with me  
You rather fuck with these other little G's  
Don't make enemies with me

*[2Pac:]*

What nigga? Young motherfuckin' Thugs, let's out do it  
Don't make enemies with me nigga  
Y'all better fuck with these other niggas  
You don't see it  
Don't make enemies with me  
Motherfuckers is fatal nigga  
I swear by the Gods  
Don't make enemies with me nigga  
Niggas gonna see they caskets fuckin' with these bastards  
Don't make enemies with me  
It's for all those motherfuckers that's swearin' to God  
That they be doin' something  
Don't make enemies with me  
That they touchin' something  
That they being something  
Y'all niggas ain't shit  
That's on my mama bring the drama, nigga  
Young Thugs, fuck the drugs  
These niggas makin' records, y'all niggas best to check it  
Cause y'all gonna get yo asshole tore  
They tearin' patches out you niggas ass  
All y'all niggas, I don't give a fuck who you runnin' with  
This is thug life nigga, the new generation motherfucker  
Young Thugs we chin checkin' all you junior high school motherfuckers  
Y'all better feel this shit, don't make enemies with these niggas  
You better be friendly motherfucker, I swear to God  
We runnin' through, smile from handshake

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